

Editorially

Strictly Democratic; cannot be side-tracked; opposes all class and vicious legislation.

Mt. Sterling Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL, IDENTICAL IN INTEREST WITH ITS OWN PEOPLE.

The People's Organ.

Largest circulation of any journal in the Tenth Congressional District.

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A WORD

Regarding Preparations for Easter.

So long as beautiful woman takes pride in her apparel; so long as art, genius and skill are devoted to beauty-work for women; so long as the charm of beauty shall endure, women and men who admire them will take supreme interest in spring dresses. First, because of the art and beauty expressed in the dresses themselves; second, because of their charm and becomingness to the women who wear them.

And This Week is An Important One

in the calendar of spring and Easter preparation for tomorrow we present to public view, first a lavish display of the most charming models that the skillful and ingenious designers of the East have produced.

The development of fashion is a constantly progressive evolution beauty-ward. It seems trite to say now, as we have perhaps said before, that the present season's styles are more charming, more artistic, more beautiful than ever before, and the fact is abundantly illustrated by the ready-to-wear suits on exhibition tomorrow.

The public is invited to view the splendid opening display at

Kaufman, Straus & Co.

12 and 14 West Main Street, LEXINGTON, KY.

Does This Fit You?

An exchange prints the following true story:

"A subscriber once got a dun through the postoffice and it made him mad. He went to see the editor about it, and the editor showed him some of his own—one for paper, one for coal, others for wood, groceries, mill feed, flour, dry goods, milk, bread and several others.

"Now," said the patient editor, "I didn't get mad when these came, because I knew all I had to do was to ask several reliable men like you to come in and help out, and then I could settle all of them."

"When the subscriber saw how it was he relented and renewed."

"Moral—Never get vexed when asked to pay what you owe, for the other fellow may need the money."

A Giant.

M. Camille Hugo, who is said to be the tallest man alive, has arrived in New York from Paris, France. Hugo is eight feet two inches in height, weighs 502 pounds, has a chest measurement of 263 inches, is nearly four feet from one shoulder's end to the other, wears a shoe twenty-four inches in length and walks as erect as a French grenadier. He is several inches taller than Chang, the Chinese giant.

W. P. Dickinson, of Chicago, who was accused of embezzling from the Boone Valley Coal Company, of which he was an officer, has sued Hamilton Browne, a stockholder, for \$10,000 damages.

From Abroad.

LETTER VI.

MALTA, FEB. 28, 1903.

Dear Judge:—At the breakfast table as the ship careened starboard I saw through a porthole the cliff-bound shores of Malta, the largest of the Maltese group of islands. Yozo, another of the group, we passed last night without hearing any Sirene songs that enticed ancient travelers, and of whom Homer sang.

Malta is one vast solid rock 17½ by 9½ miles, covered by a very fertile soil, mostly by artificial means, much of it having been brought in ships from Palestine and the islands of the Mediterranean. Its ninety square miles support the densest population on the globe—2,000 to the square mile. The people, largely of Arabic origin, are industrious, frugal, cheerful and religious. Its history is lost in the impenetrable mists of antiquity. Egyptians, Phenicians, Romans, Greeks, Vandals, Arabs, Crusaders, Knights of St. John, French and English have successively fought on the island. Since 1799 the English have had undisturbed possession. Perhaps it is now protected by the most elaborate fortifications on earth, manned constantly by 11,000 British troops, and the rendezvous of the mightiest navy that ever sailed the sea.

An hour before dropping anchor in the harbor of Valetta—the capital—we crossed the track of Paul's doomed ship. Upon landing, Dr. Buckner and I disentangled ourselves from the struggling mob of 400 tourists, hired a carriage and drove on a perfect road through a romantic country of terraced green gardens—called farms—9½ miles to St. Paul's Bay on the north-west corner of the island. There we took a rowboat and crossed the bay to the spot where stands a chapel and a monument surmounted by a colossal statue of Paul, erected on the spot where he landed from the wreck. The little chapel marks the spot where the kindly natives kindled the fire to warm the shivering strangers. Here Paul shook the viper from his unhurt hand. Read Acts, xxvii and xxviii.

In a few days not an invalid was found on the island, for every one from the father of Publius to the smallest child, had felt the healing touch of the great Apostle. From that time until this hour, Paul's Master has been Lord of the islands. This visit of Paul and the deeds of the heroic knights of Malta have given its history a deathless interest.

The Knights: About 1048 A. D., some Maltese Carnegies obtained permission to build in Jerusalem a house for Christian pilgrims, to which, afterwards they added a hospital that gave them the title of Hospitaliers. I saw to-day in the museum of the Governor's palace the original bill signed by Pope Paschal 1213 by which these charitable and chivalrous men were confirmed as a military order. These grand men were the most knightly knights that ever wore a plume or unsheathed a sword. Alone for years they withstood, under the banner of the cross, the awful onset of Saracen and Turk. They finally found a home in the island of Rhodes which they held for 200 years against the incessant assaults of the Turks, until one of the greatest of the Sultans with a vast fleet landed 200,000 soldiers, the flower of his army, and began a six months siege against the little group of 6,000 soldier priests. 160,000 Turks perished in the siege, one knight alone having slain 600 Turks with his own

valiant sword. At last the Sultan offering them most favorable terms to get them out of Rhodes, they sounded the retreat on a trumpet now laid away in a glass case in the palace of the Grand Masters of the order, where I inspected it two hours ago; and in the same museum I read the signature of Charles V to a deed dated 1530 granting Malta to the homeless Knights on condition that they should hold it against the Turks and Algerine pirates. The Turks and pirates combined in an attack against them with a force of 138 warships and 40,000 soldiers. Persistent and desperate assaults were repulsed repeatedly under the intrepid and venerable Grand Master, Lavelette, who, though 70 years old, was always in the thickest of the fight. The Turks lost 25,000 men and retired forever from the island, leaving vast military stores and their dead leader in the hands of the Knights. The capital is named Valletta from the grand old Grand Master, who laid the foundation of the city 1566.

The pride and crowning glory of the city is the rich and magnificent church of St. John, surpassing in interest to me anything in Europe. The floor itself with its Mosaic memorial tables of 400 Knights, pictured with artistic symbols all replete with thrilling history and eloquent with chivalrous deeds, dazzles the memory and thrills the thought.

More of Malta I cannot write now without overloading this letter with facts and figures that crowd and jam one another for passage on this epistolary train. W. T. Tibbs.

A Drinking Fountain.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. began planning for the erection of a fountain several months ago, but serious illness in the homes of some of the members hindered for a time. Other enterprising cities have such fountains, and we should not be lacking in such humane enterprises. It is not only a convenience but a necessity. It should commend itself to our business men to make provision for the comfort of those who come to trade and do business in our city, some have already given assurance of encouragement and financial support. Among them we are glad to mention the name of the late Capt. T. P. Martin, who in his life time promised a donation and made provision for it in his will. It is desired that this shall be in the true sense a popular enterprise by the people, and for the people. Let all have a part, men, women and children, and the dimes of the children may have a place as well as the dollars of men and women. It is hoped to make this fountain "a thing of beauty" and an ornament, as well as an act of charity; and it our desire that it shall be an object lesson, teaching greater kindness to our uncomplaining friends, the dumb animals, and more consideration for their comfort. It is our purpose to press the enterprise in order that it may be completed before the coming of the heat and dust of summer. Let the good work be encouraged. Contributions will be gratefully received by any of the ladies named herewith: Mesdames H. D. Clark, T. F. Rogers, Charles Oldham, B. F. Thomson, or Geo. W. Baird.

New Orleans citizens have issued a statement that there is no foundation for the report that New Orleans is in danger from the Mississippi. It is asserted that the city has not been in any risk for twenty-five years.

The State has made the first purchase of State bonds in which the sale was confirmed. The price is 102½ and interest.

THE OLD RELIABLE



There is no substitute

COL. NALL WILL NOT RUN.

Says His Information From Farming Element All Over the State

Is That Hubert Vreeland Will Be Nominated By a Big Vote For Commissioner of Agriculture.

Col. Ion B. Nall, State Commissioner of Agriculture, who for thirty years has been one of the foremost agriculturists in the State, and who is conceded to be one of the most thoroughly posted men as to farming interests in Kentucky, has announced to his friends that at the expiration of his present term of office he will return to his old home to live. Under the Constitution he is not eligible for reelection, and will return to private life. Col. Nall has organized more farmers' institutes than any other Commissioner the State ever had, and he had been one of the leaders in the good roads movement.

Col. Nall, in an interview last week, said he was taking no active part in the selection of his successor, as that was a duty which devolved upon the Democratic farmers of the State, but when asked for his opinion on the race he said personally he was going to vote for Hubert Vreeland because he believed him to be not only the best qualified, but by far a more aggressive man than the others, and by reason of his experience as assistant in charge of the office would not have to consume his time learning the routine, and would be in a better position next winter to secure favorable legislation for the farmers such as good roads and many other things that are needed; with all of which he is thoroughly conversant. Col. Nall said that from what he could hear from the farmers and others with whom he came in contact, there was not the slightest doubt in his mind about the nomination of Mr. Vreeland by one of the largest majorities that would be received in any of the races for the State offices.

Returned Soldier Badly Hurt.

Harvey Utley, formerly of this city, was run over by a train, a short time since in Missouri, and both legs were severed from the body. For four years past he has been stationed in the Philippine Islands. He was in numerous skirmishes and his life was always in jeopardy, but he lived through it all, not being wounded, and was on his way home when the terrible accident befell him.—[Patriot Gazette.]

John Mitchell, President of the Mineworkers, in a speech at Huntington, declared that he has faith in the inherent goodness of man, and that conference of capital and labor will end strikes.

FACTS and OBSERVATIONS

At Frenchburg—Asked to Become a Candidate for the Legislature.

SOME VIEWS ON TEMPERANCE.

On Monday morning, March 23, we went to Frenchburg to attend Circuit Court. We went from Rothwell in a hack, but walked up the mountain, prompted largely by mercy toward the team. The roads through the mountains are now very bad—in places dangerous. We advise the traveling public to go horseback or to walk. We were entertained in the private family of J. H. Williams. He is not accustomed to take boarders, but Judge Cooper and I were favored. Our stay was pleasant and we fared sumptuously.

The attendance at court was small. There were no criminal cases to be tried. There were a few cases of concealed weapons, taking whiskey from a man's pocket, shooting at a dog and selling without license, etc.

We were pleased to testify that from Monday 11 o'clock to Wednesday afternoon we saw no drunk or apparently drinking men. We presume there was a bottle here and there for the initiated, but Menefee county has no licensed saloon to contribute to her shame and poverty and to increase a criminal docket. We wish we could say the same for Montgomery county.

Perhaps men will afterwards realize that duty to their fellow men and then quit the whiskey business. How can a man rest easy when he knows that this business is a damnation?

We take this opportunity to say that we have recently been invited by the proper officials to make the race for the Legislature on the Prohibition ticket in the district composed of the counties of Montgomery and Menefee.

For 26 years we have been a total abstainer and with voice and pen used our influence in behalf of temperance. Other men are entitled to their views, as we are to ours. Whatever privilege we (as a Christian) have to use intoxicants we prefer to deny ourselves for the good our example may have on others. We would rejoice to know that every man in this district who claims to be a follower of the Christ would decline to enter a saloon for the purpose of drinking, would refuse to drink intoxicants (unless upon recommendation of a doctor) and would do something to create a public spirit, fraught with love, against the manufacture, sale and use of such beverages.

"Yes," some one will say, "of course he, a preacher, will oppose the business." We ask, what about a business man, a newspaper man standing in opposition to the traffic? We took such a "cranky" stand when a lad, and have had no occasion to regret it, and judging from what we know will entertain such views when our second childhood comes.

We regret that "the powers that be" in Mt. Sterling, Montgomery county, State of Kentucky and the U. S. are in sympathy with and a patron of the iniquitous business.

We spent Monday night with the family of Jno. W. Cravens, Democratic nominee for the Legislature. During this week there will be changes of residents:

Vincent Back moves to the Rev. J. B. Greenwade property at Jeffersonville (Rev. G. goes West); Laura Ross has bought a farm near Salt Lick from a Mr. Crouch; Sheriff Ed Cope and his brother,

Jno., have bought the Vincel Back farm; Lewis Back sold his farm to Dile Gullett and goes to the farm of Judge Osborn below town; John C. Day moves to the Big Woods; Garrett Lawson went there last week; Joe Ledford, of Red River, moves to Mrs. Robert Trimble's farm on Spencer.

W. H. Kash who has been at Fort Russell, Wyoming, for a year, left for San Francisco on March 20, enroute to the Philippines.

Sam Aymx, who has been in feeble health at Lexington for some months, died in that city on Tuesday March 24. He was a member of Beaver Lodge 505 F. and A. M. and was buried by the fraternity at the Wills graveyard Wednesday at 3 o'clock. His wife is a daughter of Mrs. Wm. Rothwell. She with two children survive him.

BORN.—Wednesday, morning, March 25, 1903, to Jailer E. D. Hackney and wife, a daughter.

J. J. Dennis and family, of Menefee, who moved to Muskogee, I. T., four weeks ago are much dissatisfied and will at once go to Mo.

The I. O. O. F. lodge at Frenchburg on Tuesday night was preparing for a trip to Maytown. (See account of Organization in another column.) As we sat in their hall before the meeting was convened, we heard a chain rattle. Before we thought what would happen, that chain was around us. We did not think that we were among enemies or that the devil had us, but presumed that this is one of the mysteries of the order for initiation.

We telephoned an account of the organization of Menefee Deposit Bank for our last issue. The Cashier, Mr. H. L. Wallace, is from Paintlick (not Paintsville) Ky. The institution expects to open for business about June 1st.

A. J. Ringo, paymaster for the Confederacy was in town on Wednesday with a roll of Confederate money. B. F. Day was the only veteran whom we saw receive his pay. We received a \$10—not because we had bled and died, but probably as a sympathizer.

Joe C. Lykins, of Wolfe, was in town on Wednesday.

John C. Wood was "whooping up the boys" in his race for Railroad Commissioner. After May 9th, we will know whether he or another will oppose a Democrat.

The lawyers from this city were B. F. Day and R. H. Winn.

Lon Hovermale represented the Commonwealth until the attorney, Wm. Young, came.

Sam Greenwade, Wm. Sledd, J. K. Bates, J. B. Greenwade, Jno. Roberts and others from this county were there.

Sam Greenwade sold for \$250 the lot and two-story frame store (recently occupied by somebody) to the Menefee Deposit Bank.

Since our last visit Marion Powers has embarked in the grocery trade.

The Big Woods seems to be attracting attention of teamsters, etc., around McCausey.

H. R. French, Stamper Bros., and Mrs. Helwig attended the burial of Mr. Amyx, and were passengers to Mt. Sterling with Jno. C. Wood and the writer.

Capt. Beckham to Wed.

It is reported that Capt. Yulee Beckham, of Chicago, is to wed, in a short time, Miss Wilcox, of Savannah, Ga. The bride elect is one of the South's most beautiful and accomplished daughters. Capt. Beckham is a son of Mrs. Julia Beckham, of Bardstown, and a brother of Gov. J. C. W. Beckham.

A Rockport family, after narrowly escaping from their burning home, found themselves cut off by high water and almost froze to death in their night clothes.